

THE ENTERPRISE.

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NO. 2.

ALL EYES ARE NOW CENTERED ON SOUTH CITY

This Place, Heretofore Off Line of Main Travel, Is Forging to the Front in List of Progressive Cities.

South City, heretofore off the line of main travel through San Mateo County, is now on the verge of one of the greatest developments that has occurred in California in the past.

In five years it is expected the population of this progressive town will increase tenfold. With its present extensive and important factory district, there are still hundreds of acres left for many more manufacturing concerns. Land for factory purposes can be purchased here lower than in any other portion of the country surrounding the bay. It is close to deep water, and has railroad switching facilities already on the ground.

Since the opening of the new bay shore cutoff railroad, South City has forged to the front and is now on the list of the progressive cities of California.

Other places have been built up on climate for the benefit of tourists, some on having a great agricultural district surrounding, and some on being a summer resort.

But South City prides itself on having something better than all the rest put together—an important manufacturing center and beautiful hillside locations for suburban homes for both rich and poor.

It is an apt saying, that all eyes are now centered on South City.

The following article, published in the San Francisco Call a few days ago, tells in an excellent way the importance of South City as a manufacturing center and a place for suburban homes:

"San Francisco has spread as far as she can spread to the north and east and her development toward the west will be complete in a very short time. Her streets run from bay to ocean, from ferries to county line, and she is no longer what she once was, a city of straggling houses and fences and sand dunes. So in the long run she must develop in the direction of San Jose. The present city is the mere nib of the peninsula. Southward must the course of empire take its way.

"The second thing that contributes to make the peninsula a factor in the city of the future is the splendid opportunities offered for manufacturing plants. Already a number of big firms have located at South City on the peninsula. Among these are W. P. Fuller paint company, the America Jupiter steel company, the Alexander brick works, the Steiger pottery and terra cotta works, the American smelting and refining company and the Western meat company, with six buildings and extensive stock yards. Not without reason do the people of the peninsula nod their heads and say 'Watch us grow.'

"The third factor contributing to the

development of the peninsula is the Bay Shore cutoff. What heretofore made the building up of the peninsula a slow and difficult task were those five ranges of hills which hunched up their backs and glared threateningly down upon the prospective suburbanite and in their grim sullenness seemed to say: 'So far shall you come and no farther.' But the Bay Shore cutoff has changed all that. Those grumpy old hills no longer threaten, for the iron horse, puffing triumphantly, clatters through their very vitals and demonstrates to all the world the truth of the Irishman's saying, 'The best way to get over a hill is to go through it.'

"The Bay Shore Cutoff with its five tunnels has practically made the lower portion of the peninsula a part of San Francisco. It has brought San Mateo, Menlo Park, Redwood City, Palo Alto and San Jose 17 minutes nearer the metropolis. It has brought South City nearer the business district of San Francisco than some parts of San Francisco itself. It has given an impetus to industry all along the peninsula and has boomed real estate in a way wholly unprecedented.

"South City was once called South San Francisco and looked small potatoes. It was hardly on the map. There was Mount Saint Joseph's orphan asylum at the top of a hill, and All Hallows church at the bottom of a hill, and some decadent residences on the side of a hill, and a group of stockyards between the hills. Such was South San Francisco. But, emphatically, such is not South City. The place has not only adopted a new name; it has likewise taken a new lease on life, and, with the rest of the peninsula, is shouting with all its might, 'Watch us grow!' It has a population big enough to demand the serious attention of the ward politician, and it employs in its own back yard more than 2,000 men. And its social life is far from stagnant. There are young people in South City and they are very much alive. The South City Dramatic Club is one of the many local organizations that have come and seen and conquered.

"Bright as South City's present record is, it is dull compared with the prospects of South City's future. The place is bound to grow—it can't help growing. It has already become a manufacturing center and its possibilities are practically unlimited. The deep water harbor now in course of construction at South City open the way to a field of industry that means much to the peninsula in general and to South City in particular."

STRANGE ACTION OF COUNTY SUPERVISORS

Majority of Board Vote for a Restrictive Measure Against Operating of Smelters in This County on One-Sided Testimony.

Large Delegation of Citizens From South City and Northern Part of County Will Appear Before Supervisors at Next Meeting and Endeavor to Get Fair Play.

One of the most peculiar and strange actions on the part of a legislative body occurred last Monday when a majority of the San Mateo County Board of Supervisors in regular session voted for a restrictive measure which, if put into effect, will practically prevent the operating of a smelter in San Mateo County.

The strange part of the proceedings was that expert testimony was heard only from those who are opposed to the operating of a smelter. The spirit of fair play was lost sight of entirely.

There was an effort made by Supervisors Eikerenkotter and Debenedetti to have the matter postponed to a later date so that testimony could be heard refuting the claim that smelters cause broadcast damage and destruction. On failing to change the determination of a majority of the board, Supervisor Eikerenkotter changed his vote from no to aye, and then moved for a reconsideration of the whole matter at the next meeting of the board on Monday, January 20th.

At the last meeting of the South City Improvement Club, the action of the members of the board who voted for the restrictive measure was condemned in no uncertain tones, and it was decided to send a large delegation to appear before the board at its next meeting, who will endeavor to have the action reconsidered and demand that a thorough investigation be had as to the merits or demerits of the operating of a smelter in this county.

ST. MICHAEL'S SUNDAY SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT

A splendid and very enjoyable entertainment was given last Sunday afternoon in Metropolitan Hall by the Sunday School of St. Michael's church of South City.

The large hall was packed to the doors with an appreciative audience.

The children who took part deserve credit for the excellent manner in which they rendered their lines, showing great care on the part of the sisters who instructed them. Following is the program: 1. Address, Elizabeth Meeker; 2. Chorus, "Welcome", Boys; 3. Festival of the Daisies, Girls; 4. Recitation, "The Angel's Ladder", Margaret Carmody; 5. Hunting for Santa Claus; 6. Recitation, "The Tell Tale Bird"; 7. The Indian Raid, Claude, city cousin, Albert Madden; Fred, country cousin, Bernard Gaffney; country friends of Fred's, Silas Long, Manuel Bernardo; Benjamin Hayfield, Frank Lawlor; Timothy Turnip, Frank Pisher; Fritz Dawson, Thomas Schmidt; Jake Dawson, Henry Hyland; Pete, John Foley. 8. Little Maids of Bethlehem, Miriam, Lucy Fleming; Sara, Alice McGrath; Ruth, Irene Dervin; Esther, Mary Carmody; Rebecca, Katie Gaffney; Shepherdesses, Edith Bartoli, Maud Wallace, Emily Fourcans, Elizabeth Canucci, Albitina Casanova; 9. Solo, "Lullaby" Albitina Casanova; 10. Tableau, The Nativity.

THE SOUTH CITY IMPROVEMENT CLUB DOING ACTIVE WORK

Will Send Delegation to Redwood City to Protest Against Action of Supervisors in Prohibiting Smelting.

The South City Improvement Club held a largely attended meeting last Monday evening in Judge McSweeney's Court room.

The matter of adopting a constitution and by-laws was laid over until the next regular meeting.

J. Eikerenkotter and Fred A. Cunningham were selected as delegates to represent the club at the meeting of the Peninsula League held in Redwood City yesterday.

The action of a majority of the San Mateo County Board of Supervisors in voting for an ordinance restricting the operating of smelters in this county was condemned by the club in a vigorous manner.

After hearing a report from Supervisor Eikerenkotter as to the manner in which the ordinance was passed, and the refusal of the majority to postpone action until a full investigation could be had, the club decided to send a large delegation to Redwood City on

Monday, January 20th, who will appear before the board and endeavor to have its action reconsidered.

Those who will compose the delegation are: W. J. Martin, E. E. Cunningham, J. L. Debenedetti, C. T. Connelly, E. W. Langenbach, Fred Cunningham, A. Hynding, W. C. Schneider, Harry E. Styles, F. A. Martin, W. T. Garrett, Thos. Hickey, A. McSweeney, Geo. E. Moore, Byron Stovall, J. Eikerenkotter and E. I. Woodman.

The light and street committee reported that more lights had been ordered placed on Grand Avenue, and that an active campaign would be started immediately to have the streets of South City improved, as they are in a very bad condition.

A petition was circulated among the business men of South City Thursday asking for contributions to a fund to pay for lights and improving streets and sidewalks. The responses were very liberal.

FRANCIS DRAKE LODGE, F. AND A. M., INSTALLS OFFICERS

Ceremony Last Evening an Impressive One and Listened to By a Large Assemblage of Masons, Their Wives and Invited Guests.

A Splendid Musical Program was Rendered, Which Was Followed By an Elaborate Banquet Prepared by Members' Wives—The Whole Affair a Success.

Francis Drake Lodge, No. 376, F. and A. M., publicly installed its incoming officers last evening in its lodge room in Metropolitan Building.

The ceremony was an impressive one and the installing officers did their work in an efficient manner.

Members and their wives were present in large numbers, as were also several invited guests.

The master of ceremonies was, Past Master W. C. Ordway.

The installing officer was Retiring Master George F. McDonald.

The officers installed, for the ensuing year are: Master, J. O. Snyder; Senior Warden, J. J. McDonald; Junior Warden, Harry E. Styles; Treasurer, Fred Cunningham; Senior Deacon, Frank Edwards; Junior Deacon, Frank Nunes; Senior Steward, Tim Bresnan; Junior Steward, Walter Money; Marshal, Arthur Coombes; Chaplain, Geo. F. McDonald; Tyler, Ed Kauffmann.

Retiring Master George F. McDonald was presented with a beautiful Past Master's jewel by the lodge in recognition of faithful service.

Following the installation ceremony, the following musical program was rendered:

1. Violin Solo, "Ave Maria", Mrs. B. Brandley Plymire Accompanist, Mr. Jack Martin.

2. Quartette, San Mateo Lodge, No. 226, Brothers Robert Bonner, Chas. Van Den Bos, William Wisnon and Grove Laurence.

3. Vocal Selection, "Waiting", Mrs.

J. O. Snyder. Accompanist, Mrs. G. R. Sneath. Violin Obligato, Mrs. D. Brandley Plymire.

4. Vocal Selection, "Hungarian Love Song," Mr. Albert A. Burnham. Accompanist, Mrs. A. A. Burnham.

5. Piano, "Les Phatenes," Mrs. Albert A. Burnham.

6. Vocal Selection, "Mizpah," Miss Jennie Lawson. Accompanist, Mr. Jack Martin.

7. Quartette.

8. Vocal Selection, "Love Me and the World is Mine," Mrs. Mae Bowen. Accompanist, Miss Lillie Muller.

At the conclusion of the musical program an elaborate banquet was partaken of by those present, at which several appropriate speeches were made by members and invited guests. The banquet was prepared by members' wives who did themselves proud in the way they provided the good things of life.

The program committee was Jesse Snyder, DuRay Smith, Jr. and Fred A. Cunningham.

The banquet committee was W. J. Martin, Geo. W. Holston and Andrew Hynding.

Last evening's affair in its entirety was a success.

hannanoga Times thinks there is a difference between the proposition to prohibit the liquor tariff and the proposition to prohibit pistol toting. So there is. The difference between getting shot and half shot.

DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY

You cannot lose it.
You will not be robbed of it.
You will not spend it so carelessly.
Money in the pocket is easily spent.

BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

South San Francisco, Cal.

P. N. LILIENTHAL, President. C. F. HAMSHER, Cashier.

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Light and Heavy Hauling promptly attended to. Baggage and Freight transferred to and from Railroads, Hotels, Residences, Etc., at reasonable rates.

CONNECTIONS WITH ALL TRAINS

Office: With Wells, Fargo & Co. Phone. Main 224 Grand Ave.

SOUTH CITY RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

BAY SHORE CUTOFF.

NORTHBOUND TRAINS.

6:23 A. M.
7:23 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
7:43 A. M.
9:23 A. M.
1:03 P. M.
3:03 P. M.
5:23 P. M.
6:23 P. M.
7:03 P. M.

SOUTHBOUND TRAINS.

6:37 A. M.
7:17 A. M.
8:40 A. M.
10:57 A. M.
11:57 A. M.
2:20 P. M.
3:37 P. M.
4:37 P. M.
5:57 P. M.
6:17 P. M.
6:37 P. M.
8:37 P. M.

POST OFFICE.

Post Office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. Money order office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Mails leave Post Office thirty minutes before trains.

* NORTHBOUND DISPATCH.

11:48 A. M.
3:43 P. M.
7:03 P. M.

† SOUTHBOUND DISPATCH.

6:37 A. M.
11:57 A. M.
3:17 P. M.

* Mails from south arrive.
† Mails from north arrive.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge Superior Court..... G. H. Buck
Treasurer..... P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector..... C. L. McCracken
District Attorney..... J. J. Bullock
Assessor..... C. D. Hayward
County Clerk..... Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder..... John F. Johnson
Sheriff..... Robert Chatham
Auditor..... Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools..... Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Adm..... Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor..... James B. Neuman

Officials—First Township

Supervisor..... Julius Elkerenkotter
Justice of the Peace..... A. McSweeney
Constable..... Bob. Carroll
Postmaster..... E. E. Cunningham
School Trustees..... Tom Mason, Duray Smith

Grace Episcopal Church.

Sunday School..... 10 a. m.
Service of Holy Communion every third Sunday of each month at 11:15 a. m.

Grace Guild meets every alternate Friday for an all-day session at Guild Hall.

Junior Guild and sewing school meets every Saturday in Guild Hall at 2:00 p. m.

Mrs. W. J. Martin, President of Guild.

Mrs. Jennie P. Frost, Superintendent of Junior Guild.

St. Pauls Methodist Episcopal Church

(Cor. Grand and Maple Aves., one block from Post Office.)

Regular Sunday services—
at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
School classes for all ages at 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League of C. E. at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m.
The public is made cordially welcome at all our services.
"A home-like church."

EDWIN D. KIZER, Pastor.

For Sale

A lodging house—rooms, all newly furnished. (year's lease) for sale. Sicknes. sale. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham & Co.

\$50 REWARD.

Sheriff Chatham, of this county, offers a reward for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who waylaid and murdered James C. Jones, better known as Deacon Jones, on November 10th last, at Visitation Valley.

FOR SALE CHEAP—New three room cottage.
E. E. Cunningham & Co. If

Subscribe for The Enterprise \$2 a year

The Opal Serpent

By FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "The Mandarin's Fan," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

I. Paul Beecot, son of wealthy parents, leaves his home in the country owing to the tyranny of his father and goes to London to make his way as a writer of stories. He meets Grexon Hay, an old school friend. Paul has a peculiar opal brooch fashioned in the shape of a serpent. Hay appears to be anxious to buy it.

II. Paul falls in love with Sylvia Norman, the daughter of Aaron Norman, a London bookseller and pawnbroker. Paul offers to pawn the opal brooch with Norman, but the latter falls in a faint when he sees the jewel.

III and IV. Mrs. Beecot, who gave the opal serpent to her son Paul, writes him that her husband had obtained the brooch at a pawnshop in Stowley, and that subsequently the pawnbroker had tried to get it back, saying that the pledger had called for it. Paul is injured by being run over by an automobile, having stumbled in front of it as the result of Hay's falling against him.

V, VI and VII. Paul has lost the serpent in the automobile accident. An East Indian named Hoker visits Norman's store and leaves on the counter a small pile of brown sugar. Aaron Norman is murdered in the store that night, and his lips are found pinned together with the opal brooch.

VIII and IX. It develops that the opal serpent brooch had been pawned in Stowley twenty years before by a sailor. Aaron Norman's will devises everything to "my daughter." The will is signed "Lemuel Krill," which, it turns out, was Norman's right name.

X. A woman, with her daughter, Maud, appears. She announces that they are the wife and daughter respectively of Lemuel Krill and claim the fortune, thus casting a shadow upon Sylvia Norman's legitimacy.

XI, XII and XIII—Paul Beecot and Detective Hurd of Scotland Yard set to work to find the murderer of Aaron Norman, alias Krill. Hurd suspects Hay, who is a shady character. Hay invites Paul to dinner at his rooms, and there Paul learns that Hay is to marry Maud Krill.

XIV and XV.—Mrs. Krill offers Paul an annuity if he will marry Sylvia and leave England forever. It is learned that Mrs. Krill had for many years been the proprietress of an inn called the Red Pig at which twenty years before Lady Rachel Sandal, who was wearing the opal serpent brooch at the time, was murdered by strangulation. Maud had made so much noise on that occasion that Lemuel Krill (Aaron Norman) had silenced her by pinning her lips together with the opal brooch. Lemuel had then died.

XVI. Sylvia explains to Paul her reasons for suspecting that the Indian Hoker had killed her father.

XVII.—Hurd learns that the sailor who pawned the opal serpent twenty years before was named Jessop.

XVIII.—Hurd goes to the Red Pig.

XIX and XX.—Jessop proves that he had nothing to do with either the murder of Lady Rachel Sandal or with that of Aaron Norman (Lemuel Krill). He knows a good deal, however, of the attendant circumstances of both murders.

XXI.—Hurd's sister, Miss Qian, has an interview with Grexon Hay in which she proves that he was engaged to Maud Krill a couple of years earlier and that Hay is a systematic swindler.

XXII.—Tray, a wicked street urchin, says that he stole the brooch from Beecot's pocket at the time of the automobile accident and then gave it to Pash, the lawyer for Norman, who killed the latter.

XXIII.—It develops that Maud is not Krill's child, being the daughter of Jessop to whom Mrs. Krill had been married previously.

(Concluded)

"Listen," said the other, with a taunting laugh. "You'll be white enough before I've done with you. Do you see this?" and she laid her finger on her lips. "Do you see this scar? Krill did that." Sylvia noticed that she did not speak of Krill as her father this time. "He pinned my lips together when I was a child with that opal serpent."

"I know," replied Sylvia, shuddering. "It was cruel. I heard about it from the detective and—"

"I don't wish for your sympathy. I was a girl of fifteen when that was done, and I will carry the scar to my grave. Child as I was then, I vowed revenge."

"On your father," said Sylvia contemptuously.

"Krill is not my father," said Maud, changing front all at once. "He is yours, but not mine. My father is Captain Jessop. I have known this for years. Captain Jessop told me I was his daughter. My mother thought that my father was drowned at sea and so married Krill, who was a traveler in jewelry. He and my mother rented the Red Pig at Christchurch, and for years they led an unhappy life."

"Oh," gasped Sylvia, "you confess! I'll tell Paul."

"You'll tell no one," retorted the other woman sharply. "Do you think I would speak so openly in order that you might tell all the world with your gabbling tongue? Yes, and I'll speak more openly still before I leave. Lady Rachel Sandal did not commit suicide, as my mother said. She was strangled, and by me."

Sylvia clapped her hands to her face with a scream. "By you?"

"Yes. She had a beautiful brooch. I wanted it. I was put to bed by my

mother and kept thinking of the brooch. My mother was down the stairs attending to your drunken father. I stole to Lady Rachel's room and found her asleep. I tried to take the brooch from her breast. She woke and caught my hand. But I tore away the brooch and before Lady Rachel could scream I twisted the silk handkerchief she wore, which was already around her throat, tighter. I am strong—I always was strong, even as a girl of fifteen. She was weak from exhaustion, so she soon died. My mother came into the room and saw what I had done. She was terrified and made me go back to bed. Then she tied Lady Rachel by the silk handkerchief to the bedpost, so that it might be thought she had committed suicide. My mother then came back to me and took the brooch, telling me I might be hanged if it was found on me. I was afraid, being only a girl, and gave up the brooch. Then Captain Jessop raised the alarm. I and my mother went downstairs, and my mother dropped the brooch on the floor, so that it might be supposed Lady Rachel had lost it there. Captain Jessop ran out. I wanted to give the alarm and tell the neighbors that Krill had done it, for I knew then he was not my father, and I saw, moreover, how unhappy he made my mother. He caught me," said Maud, with a fierce look, "and bound a handkerchief across my mouth. I got free and screamed. Then he bound me hand and foot and pinned my lips together with the brooch which he picked off the floor. My mother fought for me, but he knocked her down. Then he fled, and after a long time Jessop came in. He removed the brooch from my mouth and unbound me. I was put to bed, and Jessop revived my mother. Then came the inquest, and it was thought that Lady Rachel had committed suicide. But she did not," cried Maud exultantly and with a cruel light in her eyes. "I killed her—I—"

"Oh," moaned Sylvia, backing against the wall with widely open eyes.

"Bah, you kitten!" sneered Maud contemptuously. "I have not half done yet! You have yet to hear how I killed Krill."

Sylvia shrieked and sank back in her chair, staring with horrified eyes at the cruel face before her.

"Yes," cried Maud exultingly, "I killed him. My mother suspected me, but she never knew for certain. Listen. When Hay told me that Krill was hiding as Norman in Gwynne street I determined to punish him for his cruelty to me. I did not say this, but I made Hay promise to get me the brooch from Beecot. On no other condition would I marry him. I wanted the brooch to pin Krill's lips together as he had pinned mine when I was a helpless child, but your fool of a lover would not part with the brooch. Tray, the boy, took it from Beecot's pocket when he met with that accident—"

"How do you know Tray?"

"Because I met him at Pash's office several times when I was up. He ran errands for Pash before he became regularly employed. I saw that Tray was a devil of whom I could make use. Oh, I know Tray, and I know also Hoker, the Indian, who placed the sugar on the counter. He went to the shop to kill your father at my request. I wanted revenge and the money. Hoker was saved from starvation by my good mother. He came of the race of thugs, if you know anything about them."

"Oh," moaned Sylvia, covering her face again.

"Ah, you do. So much the better. It will save my explaining, as there is not much time left before your fool arrives. Hoker saw that I loved to hurt living creatures, and he taught me how to strangle cats and dogs and things. No one knew but Hoker that I killed them, and it was thought he ate them. But he didn't. I strangled them because I loved to see them suffer and because I wished to learn how to strangle in the way the thugs did."

Sylvia was sick with fear and disgust. "For God's sake, don't tell me any more," she said imploringly.

But she might as well have spoken to a granite rock. "You shall hear everything," said Maud relentlessly. "I asked Hoker to strangle Krill. He went to the shop, but when he saw that Krill had only one eye he could not offer him to the goddess Bhownee. He came to me at Judson's hotel after he left the sugar on the counter and told me the goddess would not accept the offering of a maimed man. I did not know what to do. I went

with my mother to Pash's office when she was arranging to prosecute Krill for bigamy. I met Tray there. He told me he had given the brooch to Pash and that it was in the inner office. My mother was talking to Pash within, and I chatted to Tray outside. I told Tray I wanted to kill Krill and that if he would help me I would give him a lot of money. He agreed, for he was a boy such as I was when a girl—fond of seeing things suffer. You can't wonder at it in me," went on Miss Krill coolly. "My grandmother was hanged for poisoning my grandfather, and I expect I inherit the love of murder from her."

"I won't listen," cried Sylvia, shuddering.

"Oh, yes, you will. I'll soon be done," went on her persecutor cruelly. "Well, then, when I found Tray was like myself I determined to get the brooch and hurt Krill—hurt him as he hurt me," she cried vehemently. "Tray told me of the cellar and of the side passage. When my mother and Pash came out of the inner office and went to the door I ran in and took the brooch. It was hidden under some papers and had escaped my mother's eye. But I searched till I got it. Then I made an appointment with Tray for 11 o'clock at the corner of Gwynne street. I went back to Judson's hotel, and my mother and I went to the theater. We had supper and retired to bed—that is, my mother did. We had left the theater early, as my mother had a headache, and I had plenty of time. Mother fell asleep almost immediately. I went downstairs veiled and in dark clothes. I slipped past the night porter and met Tray. We went by the side passage to the cellar. Thinking we were customers, Krill let us in. Tray locked the door, and I threw myself on Krill. He had not been drinking much or I might not have mastered him. As it was he was too terrified when he recognized me to struggle. In fact, he fainted. With Tray's assistance I bound his hands behind his back, and then we enjoyed ourselves."

Sylvia rose and staggered to the door. "No more—no more!"

Maud pushed her back into her chair. "Stop where you are, you whimpering fool!" she snarled exultantly. "I have you safe." Then she continued quickly and with another glance at the clock, the long hand of which now pointed to a quarter to 4. "With Tray's assistance I carried Krill up to the shop. Tray found an auger and bored a hole in the floor. Then I picked up a coil of copper wire which was being used in packing things for Krill to make his escape. I took it up. We laid Krill's neck over the hole and passed the wire around his neck and through the hole. Tray went down and tied a cross stick on the end of the wire so that he could put his weight on it when we strangled—"

"Oh, great heaven!" moaned Sylvia, stopping her ears.

Maud bent over her and pulled her hands away. "You shall hear, you little beast," she snarled. "All the time Krill was sensible. He recovered his senses after he was bound. I prolonged his agony as much as possible. When Tray went down to see after the wire, I knelt beside Krill and told him that I knew I was not his daughter; that I intended to strangle him as I had strangled Lady Rachel. He shrieked with horror. That was the cry you heard, you cat, and which brought you downstairs. I never expected that," cried Maud, clapping her hands. "That was a treat for Krill I never intended. I stopped his crying any more for assistance by pinning his mouth together, as he had done mine over twenty years before. Then I sat beside him and taunted him. I heard the policeman pass and the church clock strike the quarter. Then I heard footsteps and guessed you were coming. It occurred to me to give you a treat by strangling the man before your eyes and punish him more severely, since the brooch stopped him calling out—as it stopped me—me," she cried, striking her breast.

"Oh, how could you—how could!"

"You feeble thing," said Maud contemptuously and patting the girl's cheek, "you would not have done it, I know. But I loved it—I loved it! That was living indeed. I went down to the cellar and fastened the door behind me. Tray was already pressing on the cross stick at the end of the wire and laughed as he pressed. But I stopped him. I heard you and that woman enter the shop and heard what you said. I prolonged Krill's agony, and then I pressed the wire down myself for such a time as I thought it would take to squeeze the life out of the beast. Then, with Tray, I locked the cellar door and left by the side passage. We dodged all the police and got into the Strand. I did not return to the hotel, but walked about with Tray all the night, talking with—joy," cried Maud, clapping her hands, "with you, do you hear? When it was 8, I went to Judson's. The porter thought I had been out for an early walk. My mother—"

Here Maud broke off, for Sylvia, who was staring over her shoulder out of the window, saw a form she knew well at the gate. "Paul—Paul," she shrieked, "come—come!"

Maud whipped the black silk handkerchief round the girl's neck. "You shall never get that money," she whispered cruelly. "You shall never tell



"You shall never get that money."

any one what I have told you. Now I'll show you how Hoker taught me." She jerked the handkerchief tight, but Sylvia got her hand under the cruel bandage and shrieked aloud in despair. At once she heard an answering shriek. It was the voice of Deborah.

Maud darted to the door and locked it. Then she returned and, flinging Sylvia down, tried again to tighten the handkerchief, her face white and fierce and her eyes glittering like a demon's.

"Help—help!" cried Sylvia, and her voice grew weaker. But she struggled and kept her hands between the handkerchief and her throat. Maud tried to drag them away fiercely. Deborah was battering frantically at the door. Paul ran round to the window. It was not locked, and Maud, struggling with Sylvia, had no time to close it. With a cry of alarm Paul threw up the window and jumped into the room. At the same moment Deborah, putting her sturdy shoulder to the frail door, burst it open. Beecot flung himself on the woman and dragged her back. But she clung like a leech to Sylvia with the black handkerchief in her grip. Deborah, silent and fierce, grabbed at the handkerchief and tore it from Maud's grasp. Sylvia, half strangled, fell back in a faint, white as a corpse, while Paul struggled with the savage and baffled woman.

"You've killed her," shouted Deborah and laid her strong hands on Maud. "You devil!" She shook her fiercely. "I'll kill you!" and she shook her again.

Paul threw himself on his knees beside the insensible form of Sylvia and left Deborah to deal with Maud. That creature was gasping as Mrs. Tawsey swung her to and fro. Then she began to fight, and the two women crashed around the little room, upsetting the furniture. Paul took Sylvia in his arms and shrank against the wall to protect her.

A new person suddenly appeared, no less a woman than Matilda. When she saw Maud in Deborah's grip she flew at her sister like a tigress and dragged her off. Maud was free for a moment. Seeing her chance, she scrambled out of the window and ran through the garden down the road toward the station. Perhaps she had a vague idea of escape. Deborah, exerting her great strength, threw Matilda aside and without a cry ran out of the house and after the assassin who had tried to strangle Sylvia. Matilda, true to her salt, ran also to help Maud Krill, and the two women sped in the wake of the insane creature who was swiftly running in the direction of the station. People began to look round, a crowd gathered like magic, and in a few moments Maud was being chased by quite a mob of people. She ran like a hare. Heaven only knows if she hoped to escape after her failure to kill Sylvia, but she ran on blindly. Into the new street of Jubileetown she sped, with the roaring mob at her heels. She darted down a side thoroughfare, but Deborah gained on her silently and with a savage look in her eyes. Several policemen joined in the chase, though no one knew what the flying woman had done. Maud turned suddenly up the slope that led to the station. She gained the door, darted through it, upset the man at the barrier and with clinched fists stood at bay, her back to the rails. Deborah darted forward.

Maud gave a wild scream and sprang aside. Then she reeled and fell over the platform. The next moment a train came slowly into the station, and immediately the wretched woman was under the cruel wheels. When she

Concluded on Page 7

To Manufacturers

The earthquake did but little damage to South San Francisco. The industries located here, the Western Meat Company, the Wool Pullery, the Butler Brick Company, the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company, the Steiger Pottery Works, the W. P. Fuller White Lead Works, and other enterprises, are all in full operation to-day. Not one of them having suffered any serious impairment by reason of the earthquake.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company planned South San Francisco as a manufacturing suburb of San Francisco. With that object in view they originally purchased 3500 acres of land in San Mateo county on the bay front five miles south of the City of San Francisco, and have developed their property so that to-day they possess perfected nearly every feature desired by manufacturers.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Is a railroad terminal; it is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad and accessible to all railroads; has deep water communication; owns and operates for its industries, a railroad connecting with the Southern Pacific and the water front; has electric street car service from factory to town and direct to San Francisco; has an Electric Light and Power Company; owns an independent water works, and has an abundance of fresh water for factory and house; has wharves and docks; a perfect sewerage system; a bank; a town hall; and a population of 3000 people; an extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FACTORY SITES

Can be obtained from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company on most reasonable terms.

The American Smelting and Refining Company recently purchased from this Company 200 acres of land and are on the ground to-day arranging for the immediate construction of a plant costing upward of \$5,000,000. This means a vast increase in population, and a great augmentation for the benefit of all industries of every detail pertaining to rail and water communication.

For Manufacturing Purposes South San Francisco Has No Equal on San Francisco Bay.

PARTIES DESIRING LOCATIONS SHOULD APPLY TO

**W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent, South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.
South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.**

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

SLAUGHTERERS OF

CATTLE
HOGS
SHEEP
and
CALVES

HAMS, BACON,
LARD AND
CANNED MEATS

PACKERS OF THE

MONARCH
and
GOLDEN GATE
BRANDS

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County, - - - - - California

THE ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday by the
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Office on Linden Avenue near Bank.

SATURDAY...JANUARY 11, 1908



The San Mateo County Leader, an alleged local publication, has made its appearance in this city. The new journal is welcomed by the Democrat with as much cordiality as is due it, taking into consideration the fact that it is edited, printed and issued from Palo Alto. The editor is W. H. Simpkins, the owner of the Palo Alto Times.—Redwood City Democrat.

Don't worry Bro. Swift. Syndicated newspapers never have much force or influence.

THE size of a town is not what makes a desirable place in which to live. A live prosperous town is a desirable one, and a town may be live and prosperous and still be a small one. Every citizen of a town should take a personal interest in its welfare. Each citizen is a part of a town and either helps to make or unmake the place. The citizens of prosperous towns are always public spirited and united. They take pride in their town. They stand together and work for the interest of the town. They don't grumble and spend their time prophesying failure of private undertakings, but always stand ready to do their part and to help make every enterprise a success, and that is what makes a town worth living in.—Mill Valley Independent.

The District Court of Appeals has decided that Mayor Schmitz did not commit any crime known to the laws of California when he accepted the money of the French restaurant keepers.

This decision frees Schmitz of the charge of extortion on which he had been convicted and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. The convicted ex-mayor goes free, not for lack of evidence to establish his guilt, but upon a technicality the three wise men, who happen to be judges, find to hang a decision upon. The decision frees Schmitz, and virtually destroys the hold of the prosecution upon Abe Ruef. If Ruef is once freed of the fear of Heney and Burns, the higher ups will stand a chance of also escaping the meshes of the law, and so the big and little bribers and boodlers will, by the grace of the Court of Appeals, go free.

The recent ripping open of municipal affairs in San Francisco has exposed to the world a city government rotten and corrupt from top to bottom, in the main body and to its utmost extremities. The corruption of government means dissolution and death. The bribe-giver and bribe-taker are alike traitors against government, and the deadly enemies of liberty, law, order, peace and protection. The decision of the District Court

of Appeals strikes at the foundations of free government and shields the bribe-givers and bribe-takers. This victory of graft and corruption is merely a temporary success. The people have come to thoroughly understand that corruption in government is more deadly than anarchy or armed rebellion. The people have the remedy in their hands. The Court of Appeals and all state courts are elective, and the electors can dismiss all these judicial big-wigs through the ballot box.

THE Board of Supervisors of San Mateo County at its last meeting passed an ordinance regulating the operation of smelters in San Mateo County. The effect of this ordinance is practically to prohibit the operation of all smelters in the county, and is aimed directly at the Guggenheim plant proposed to be erected at South San Francisco. The extraordinary feature of the proceedings by which this ordinance was passed lies, not so much in the character of the ordinance itself, as in the methods adopted to secure its passage. In almost all cases where a legislative body like the Board of Supervisors propose an ordinance affecting private interests in the community, a time is set for a hearing by which the rights of all concerned may be thoroughly discussed so that a just and equitable law may be framed. In the present case the ordinance was secretly prepared by lawyers, presented without warning before the Board of Supervisors of San Mateo County, rushed through in the face of urgent requests asking that a time be set for a hearing from the parties interested, and had it not been for the stand taken by Mr. Eikerenkotter in changing his vote and moving for a reconsideration, and Mr. Debenedetti's second, no opportunity would have been given for a discussion of the matter which so vitally affects the interests of San Mateo County.

Of course with a \$30,000 fund raised to oppose the smelter, lawyers cannot be blamed for noticing the situation, but where a company like the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company spends hundreds of thousands of dollars in securing to San Mateo County an industry of the magnitude of the proposed plant of the American Smelting and Refining Company, and who have for their own protection most thoroughly investigated the smelter question before so doing and where the smelter company itself spent over a million of dollars in preparing for this plant in San Mateo County, and where it is well known that numerous railroads would seek entrance into San Mateo to concentrate at the smelter gates, and all to the great development and benefit of San Mateo County; when these facts and these interests are taken into consideration the method of rushing through or railroading an ordinance of the character of the one in question savors of too much that is unfair to be tolerated by the people at large.

The smelter is a project whose magnitude carries it away beyond the confines of any one spot in San Mateo County, and even beyond the limits of the State of California in its effect on the industrial situation of this coast and its chief industry, mining. For an attempt even to be made to stifle by ordinance such an industry seems strange, when the courts are perfectly ample to take care of any abuse, but when such an ordinance is secretly framed and an effort

made to rush it through without granting a hearing, or even the possibility of fair play, it savors of something more than straightforward, legitimate legislation.

To any impartial, unprejudiced mind this precipitate action of the legislative body of San Mateo County will and must appear as an attempt to deny the people the right of petition, protest and a full and fair hearing upon a vital matter of legislation.

It may be that the three Supervisors, whose acts, voices and votes favored this irregular, unfair, snap-judgment ordinance, acted hastily and without any wrong intent and we trust subsequent action may prove this view correct.

The question as to whether the smelting and refining of ores shall or shall not be permitted in San Mateo County is too big a question to be disposed of without full, free and deliberate consideration. If the Board of Supervisors have jurisdiction to permit or forbid the establishment and prosecution of such an industry, an industry involving the investment of many millions of dollars in permanent, taxable improvements, the employment of thousands of working men and wage earners and the addition of many thousands to the population of this county, then such power and prerogative should be exercised only in the most careful, fair and deliberate manner possible. Mr. Eikerenkotter's motion to reconsider has prevented a great and serious mistake being made by the Supervisors of San Mateo County. There will now doubtless be a hearing and a chance given to present all the facts. After such a hearing the Board of Supervisors may conclude that prohibition of a legitimate industry by ordinance is not only unwise but invalid and illegal.

SOME KINDS WORDS

Publication an Exhaustive One.

The South San Francisco ENTERPRISE has published a special edition dealing with the development of South San Francisco and vicinity. The publication is an exhaustive one, showing one of the most remarkable developments in the history of California. Five years ago, South San Francisco, San Mateo County, was unheard of; it is now one of the most promising communities in California. THE ENTERPRISE shows the advantages of the peninsula for suburban life and deals in a large way with the new enterprises that have during the last two years sprung up there. The edition contains sixteen pages of well-written, well-displayed matter. THE ENTERPRISE has certainly made good on its name.—S. F. Mission Times.

HENRY CURTIS SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT.

Henry Curtis of South City, who was convicted of murder in the first degree last month for killing his son, Henry Curtis Jr., was sentenced Thursday to life imprisonment at Folsom by Judge Buck at Redwood City. His attorney, Harry E. Styles, made a motion for a new trial, claiming newly discovered evidence reducing the offense to manslaughter, but his motion was denied.

The white haired prisoner was a pitiful object, as he stood close up to the judge, with his hand to his ear to catch the words that condemned him to a felon's cell for the few remaining years of his life as a punishment for his unnatural crime.

Have you noticed there are all kinds of fresh fruit and vegetables every day at Lind's Market.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS
TOLD IN BRIEF

RESIDENTS of South City are requested to furnish this office with any news items that they know of from time to time. There is a letter box attached to our front door, in which written items can be placed. Please write on one side of paper and sign your name to it. THE ENTERPRISE desires to print all the local happenings, and the people of South City can be of material help.

The South City schools opened last week with the usual large attendance.

H. T. Johnson, of San Francisco was a visitor to South City last Sunday.

The Jupiter Steel work's commenced running with full force last Monday.

Mrs. C. D. Monaghan of South City, is visiting friends in Sacramento.

FOR SALE—Residence at 422 Commercial Avenue. Inquire at premises.

G. A. Dodge, an architectural contractor of San Francisco, was in South City last Sunday.

John P. Frazer, of San Francisco and a Vice-President of the Union League Club, was a visitor to South City last Sunday.

Manuel Monize and Mary Nessler, both of South City, were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony last Thursday.

Miss Justine DuBois, who has been a resident of this place for several years, left last Monday for San Mateo where she will make her future home.

The popular moving picture show which is being given on Sunday and Thursday evenings in Metropolitan Hall is drawing good crowds. Those who have not seen it should attend.

E. W. Langenbach and A. Hynding were selected as delegates to represent the South City Board of Trade at the meeting of the Peninsula League held at Redwood City yesterday.

The Drs. Plymire performed an important operation upon District Attorney J. J. Bullock at Beresford, this county, last Tuesday. At last accounts, Mr. Bullock's condition was much improved.

Mrs. Byron Stovall, wife of the popular manager of Peck and Garrett's South City office, returned to South City a few days ago after an extended visit to relatives in Colorado. Mrs. Stovall was glad to get back to California from the frozen middle West.

THE ENTERPRISE wishes it known that there are a few more copies of its special illustrated edition on hand. The price is ten cents for single copy, with a reduced price if bought in quantities. It is a splendid publication to send away to friends and relatives in other parts of the world.

Officer Daneri arrested an insane woman named Cole of San Francisco, in South City on Thursday. The woman had been looking for an address on Devisadero street in the city, and had taken a San Mateo car by mistake, and finally reached South City. She was taken to Redwood City to be examined as to her sanity.

Rev. Edwin D. Kizer will preach at both morning and evening worship, Sunday, January, 12, at St. Pauls Church. 11 a. m., "Transfiguration of Christ"; 7.30, "The Path of the Just". Epworth League at 6.30. All invited to services.

An interesting time was spent Thursday evening when about fifty people gathered at the residence of Rev. E. D. Kizer. The event was a "box social." The evenings' entertainment was under the direction of the Epworth League. The auction of the boxes netted quite a fair sum for the treasury of the league.

Prominent physicians are informing the people that the way to rid the city of consumption is for everybody to breathe pure fresh air. To accomplish it then everybody would have to move away from Chicago.

Lost—A maltese cross emblem; compass and square one side, "G. A. R." other. Finder leave at Postoffice and receive reward.

For Sale Cheap.—A small lot of good household furniture. Apply E. G. Evens. P. O. Box 27.

RAGS.—This office wants to buy some clean rags.

BUTTIN', BUTTIN', WHO'S GOT THE GOAT?

A sausage maker named Bockman, who had been working for Peter Lind, a South City butcher, was arrested several days ago and accused of stealing a goat belonging to his employer. He was tried before Justice McSweeney and acquitted, the principal evidence against him being his own utterances while under the influence of liquor.

FOR SALE—Two nice up-to-date cottages, almost new, in center part of town. E. E. CUNNINGHAM & Co.

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY

TIPPECANOE TRIBE No. 111, I. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting Bros. welcome.

L. C. Swarthout, Sachem.
Geo. E. Keissling, Keeper of Records.

SOUTH CITY AERIE No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Wednesday evening in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p. m. Thomas Mason, Worthy President. T. C. McGovern, Secretary. Visiting brothers welcome.

WHITE EAGLE CIRCLE No. 56, U. A. O. D., meets every Monday night in Metropolitan Hall.
Mrs. Nellie Wight, Arch Druidess. Miss Mary McDonald, Sec.

SAN MATEO LODGE, No. 7, JOURNEYMEN BUTCHERS, P. and B. A., meets every first and third Mondays in Metropolitan Hall, at 8 p. m.
M. J. HAWES, President.
J. SULLIVAN, Secretary.

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JOHN WIELAND'S

Extra Pale

THE BREWERY'S OWN BOTTLING

A great many people say it is the best bottled beer in the whole world.

Just try it and see what YOU think about it.

GIGERICH & CALLAHAN

AGENTS

Phone Main 1491

BURLINGAME, CAL.

F. A. MARTIN

Has opened a

New Candy Store

AND ICE CREAM PARLOR AT

224 Grand Avenue

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Waiting rooms attached for ladies.

PECK'S ADDITION

Local headquarters in Post Office building. The first section of lots now on the market. For price list and terms apply to the undersigned. Team to the door and no trouble to show the property.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM & Co.

THE POTRERO COMMERCIAL AND MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Potrero Commercial and Manufacturers' Association was held at the office of the Association, 716 Minnesota Street, Monday, January 6, 1908, at 2:30 p. m.

The following directors were elected for the ensuing term: Richard Spreckels, G. M. Buell, F. W. Marvin, W. J. Barrett, C. W. Coburn, F. W. Baker, G. W. Owen, A. Lehrke, W. H. Ford, Isidor Jacobs, Joseph Rolph.

The following work is contemplated for the year 1908:

The completion of the Kansas street sewer at its mouth, and under the Ocean Shore Railroad property to the Islais Creek.

The paving of San Bruno avenue in a substantial manner.

The paving of Army street from Mission to Kentucky street.

The paving of Twenty-third street from Potrero avenue to Kansas street.

The paving of Fifteenth street from Potrero avenue to Kansas street.

The completion of the paving of Fifteenth street from Harrison to Illinois. Everything is ready now as soon as the weather will permit.

The repaving of Mariposa street from Indiana to Kentucky street.

The paving of Mississippi street from Sixteenth to Mariposa and Mariposa to Mississippi to Indiana street.

The paving of Tennessee street from Mariposa to Thirtieth street.

The building of the Mission sewer at the expense of \$300,000, which, when completed will cross Eighth and Kansas and flow into the Channel sewer and help drain all the adjacent territory in the new wholesale and Potrero District.

The sewerage and paving of Seventeenth street from Kansas to Kentucky street.

The paving of Illinois street from Fifteenth to Third street, and to the opening of the cross street from Sixteenth to Third, permitting teams to go direct to Illinois street.

Incidentally the sewerage of such streets as flow into Kentucky street in order to connect them with the Mission sewer where it strikes the Potrero District on its flow to the waters of the bay and where such connections is not already existing.

The removal of the Sanitary Reduction Works or its being rendered innocuous from fumes and flying paper, or entirely stopped.

The completion of repairs on Railroad avenue and further on where it joins San Bruno avenue until the county line is reached.

The grading, paving, sewerage and

lighting of the Bay Shore District, rapidly growing section of our city.

Obtaining passenger stations at Twenty-second street between tunnels one and two on the Bay Shore Cutoff and at Bay Shore District itself and other places for the accommodation of those of our people who reside there and are employed at the Union Iron Works, Risdon Iron Works, Western Sugar Refinery and many other places.

The taking of the necessary steps to advocate and advertise the fact that next November people of our State will be called upon to vote upon the bond issue of \$2,000,000 for the sea wall and \$1,000,000 to purchase sixty-four blocks in Islais Creek for the purpose of providing six miles more to the dockage privileges of our port.

The extension of Eighth street to connect with Sixteenth street, thereby making a continuous road from Market and Eighth to Kentucky street.

Removal of the hill of rock on Twentieth street at Kentucky.

The paving of Minnesota street from Thirty-second to Twentieth street.

The following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Many architects, builders owners of buildings being erected, and about to be erected in this city, are sending East and elsewhere for their structural iron and building material to the loss of our local manufacturers and merchants; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Potrero Commercial and Manufacturers' Association request and entreat the architects, contractors and builders of this city to give the manufacturers and merchants of San Francisco a chance to at least bid on constructional iron and building material used in their work before placing their orders elsewhere, as we believe conditions here are now such as will enable our manufacturers and merchants to meet Eastern prices and we believe that home industry should be given the preference.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the daily press of San Francisco and South City ENTERPRISE for publication.

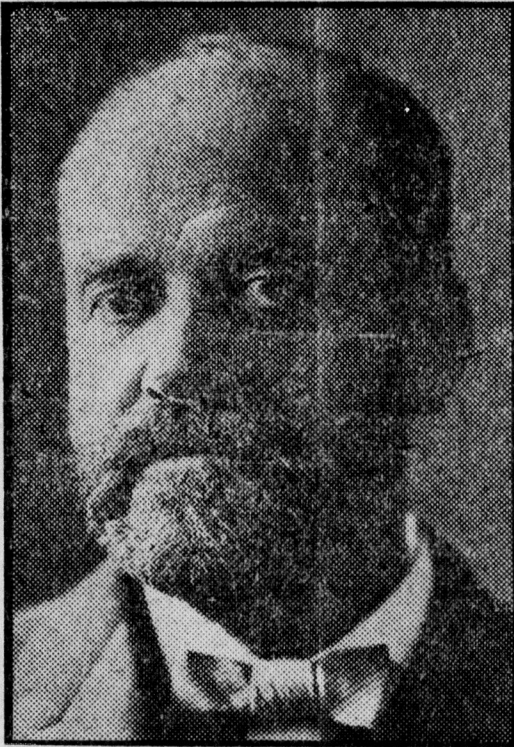
It was also further Resolved, By the Potrero Commercial and Manufacturers' Association, in annual meeting assembled, that we do heartily endorse the proposed bond issue for the improvement of the water front of San Francisco, and also the proposed bond issue for the purchase by condemnation of the land known as the India Basin; and that we pledge our efforts towards carrying the proposed bond issues at the Fall election of 1908, as we believe the improvements towards acquiring the lands in the neighborhood of Islais Creek to be necessary for the future development of the Port of San Francisco.

WASHINGTON LETTER

WASHINGTON, January, 3.—The past week has been unproductive of important news, perhaps because apparently every third person is suffering from grip, or because the effort to celebrate the holidays on the same scale as other years has been exhausting. Secretary Taft injected a little life into the presidential situation by returning and getting into a campaign that needed a stimulant.

In the meanwhile, the big battleship fleet is proceeding on its way to the Pacific, and gossip is rife as to why it has gone, and what it proposes to do. There can be no doubt that if we desire to maintain ourselves on the Pacific there must be there an exponent of the power of the United States in the form of a powerful fighting force with which we may keep open the avenues of trade in case of need, defend our transpacific territory, and be at least on terms of equality with the most powerful nation having fleets in those waters. The only question that can be raised is whether the time and the mode in which we take this step are the best. That is what has given rise to some of the criticism of the European press.

Petitions are beginning to come to members of Congress protesting against any constitutional amendment or treaty provision which might be construed to extend the right of naturalization; praying for the enactment of an exclusion law which will effectually prevent the immigration of all Asiatics except students, merchants and travelers, and providing that these shall be deported when found engaged in any manual labor; and making perpetual any exclusion law that may be enacted containing provisions similar to those of the Geary law.



U. S. SENATOR GEO. C. PERKINS

California packers are much interested in the results of the investigations made by the Department of Agriculture on the effect on digestion and health of sulphurous acid and sulphates used in the preparation of food products. The results of the investigation are given in Circular 37, Bureau of Chemistry, which may be obtained from H. W. Wiley, chief of Bureau. It is impracticable to give here more than the conclusions arrived at, which are as follows: There is no evidence whatever that the sulphur added to the foods in the form of sulphurous acid or sulphites takes any part in the nutrition of the tissues of the body containing sulphur, namely, the proteins; hence no claim of food value can be established for these bodies. The evidence all points to the fact that they are purely drugs, devoid of food value, having no favorable effects upon the metabolic processes, but, on the other hand, exerting deleterious and harmful changes produced in metabolic activity by the administration of sulphur in the forms noted above in the comparatively short time covered by the experiments are decidedly injurious.

The verdict which must be pronounced in this case is decidedly unfavorable to the use of this preservative in any quantity or for any period of time, and shows desirability of avoiding the addition of any form of sulphurous acid to investigations made in California as to the healthfulness of sulphured fruit are issued by the California experiment stations, and may be secured from the director of that institution.

The Board of Police Commissioners of San Francisco has forwarded to each member of the California delegation a copy of resolutions calling attention to the great increase of drunkenness and disorder in the neighborhood of the

PENINSULA LEAGUE HOLDS CONVENTION

The Important Question of Railroad Commutation Rates Discussed Thoroughly and Resolutions on the Subject Passed Unanimously.

The Peninsula Promotion League held its regular meeting in Redwood City yesterday in the Superior Court room.

Preceding the business meeting the guests partook of a bountiful banquet provided by the Redwood City Board of Trade.

The convention was called to order by President W. J. Martin of South City. C. N. Kirkbride of San Mateo was secretary. Roll call showed the following cities represented. South City, W. J. Martin and E. W. Langenbach; South City Improvement club, Fred A. Cunningham; San Mateo, Captain H. N. Royden and C. N. Kirkbride; Redwood City, George W. Lovie and George Winter; Redwood City board of trade, F. H. Thorpe; Menlo Park, John McBain; Palo Alto, Marshall Black; Sunnyvale, W. E. Crossman and H. P. Fleming.

President Martin stated that the main object was to consider the railroad rates in force between the metropolis and peninsula cities and towns. He said the country was being discriminated against by the railroad company.

What if the cutoff had cost the corporation a vast sum of money? It certainly was easier to operate and maintain than the service across the bay, with its steamers and conductors in every car, he said.

The transportation committee of the league, W. E. Crossman chairman and F. H. Thorpe secretary, gave a report on the success they had met with in having railroad rates between San Jose and Sunnyvale lowered by the railroad company.

A number of vital topics were taken up and discussed, principal of which were bill boards and cheaper transportation rates. A heated discussion was waged as to the best methods to gain these ends, which resolved itself into a committee being appointed.

The following resolutions were presented and unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that the present passenger rates from San Francisco to all points south, to and including Sunnyvale, are unreasonably high, and that the people residing in this territory are entitled to an immediate and substantial reduction, not only in the single trip

Presidio, growing out of the large number of saloons established in its vicinity, and praying that the army canteen be re-established at the reservation as the quickest and most desirable remedy for the present condition of affairs. This resolution has been submitted to the Senate and referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

A bill to create the Calaveras Big Tree National Forest was introduced by Senator Perkins at the last session, and passed the Senate, but was not acted on in the House of Representatives. He has, however, again introduced it, and will endeavor to secure its passage through both houses of Congress. It authorizes the Secretary of Agriculture to secure and protect the sequoia big trees and certain lands designated, to be held and managed as a national reserve. Owners of the land may exchange an equal area of other unoccupied land elsewhere, or may exchange for the right to cut timbers from government timber land, or may be paid by money subscribed privately or by the State of California. The acquisition of the grove by the United States would result not only in the protection of the big trees but would prevent the destruction of many hundred sequoias of smaller growth which form a considerable part of the grove, and which should be preserved, as they are the last of the species. A visitor counted over one hundred of these small sequoias from three to four feet high in a small area. These are in danger of destruction by cattle and horses, and should be preserved. The creation of a national forest would affect all the objects of protection.

rates but also in the monthly commutation rates.

"And that the committee on transportation be and it is hereby instructed to take up the matter of such rates with the proper officials of the Southern Pacific Company and present to them our request for such reduction and then to report back to this convention the action taken at the next regular meeting of the convention or at a special meeting to be held upon the call of the President."

Colonel Riordan of San Mateo informed the delegates that the Peninsula Hotel would be completed before the next meeting and offered San Mateo as the next meeting place. His invitation was gladly accepted.

The meeting then adjourned.

A German army officer says men who are intoxicated are often much better shot than men who are not. It is easier to hit the bull's-eye when aiming at two targets we suppose.

M. Ular, a French gentleman of whom we never heard before, says the American woman is "a goose, a flirt, and a hypocrite." Evidently monsieur was hard hit.

French and German BAKERY.

Everything New and Up-to-Date.
New and latest improved oven.
New Bams and Wagons.
New Bakery Store

Bread, Pies and Cakes sold at the store or delivered at your door.

MACCARIO BROS.
MOST CENTRAL LOCATION,
Grand avenue, South San Francisco



There are more McCall Patterns sold in the United States than of any other make of patterns. This is on account of their style, accuracy and simplicity.
McCall's Magazine: The Queen of Fashion! has more subscribers than any other Ladies' Magazine. One year's subscription (12 numbers) costs 50 cents. Latest number, 5 cents. Every subscriber gets a McCall Pattern Free. Subscribe today.
Lady Agents Wanted. Handsome premiums of liberal cash commission. Pattern Catalogue of 600 designs and Premium Catalogue (showing 400 premiums) sent free. Address THE McCALL CO., New York

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

South San Francisco Power and Light Company. Location of principal place of business, South San Francisco, California. Location of works, San Mateo County, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of said Company, held on the 28th day of December, 1907, an assessment of ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the Capital Stock of the Corporation, payable immediately to George H. Chapman, the Secretary of the Company, at its office, South San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 15th day of February, 1908, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on the 15th day of March, 1908, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the said office of the Company, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and the expenses of sale.

By Order of the Board of Directors.
GEORGE H. CHAPMAN,
Secretary South San Francisco Power and Light Company,
Office, South San Francisco, California.

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KILLED NEAR MILLBRAE EXPLODING TANK KILLS ED. DEVALONI

Another tragedy on the electric road occurred Tuesday evening last about 6 o'clock in which the life of Ed Schultt was crushed out and Peter Manzini was badly injured.

The two men were employed by J. C. Robb at the Millbrae dairy. After the day's work was over they arranged to go to San Francisco and flagged a car at Millbrae crossing. The car sped past the men before the motorman saw them. It came to a stop and was backing up when the two men were caught under the wheels. It is apparent that the men thought the car gone and that the returning car was another on the other track. They were walking between the rails when struck by the car. The wheels passed almost the entire length of Schultt's body, crushing the left leg and side of his body. One of Manzini's legs was crushed above the knee. The men were placed on a car on its way to San Mateo and Schultt died on the way in. Manzini was taken to the parish hospital of St. Matthew's church and Dr. Morrison amputated the leg Wednesday morning. The patient is expected to recover.

Ed. Schultt was well known in this county where he had lived for forty years. For a number of years he lived at Halfmoon Bay. He was well-known and popular with a large number of people. His father was one of the well-to-do and influential citizens of this

Last Thursday evening about 7 o'clock a rendering tank in the lard department of the packing house exploded with great force. Ed Devaloni, an employee, who was the only workman near by, was instantly killed. Considerable damage to the woodwork in the building resulted from the explosion.

Superintendent Snyder says the tank was in good condition, as well as the safety valve, and no reason can be given why it exploded. It is one of those unfortunate cases that will occur occasionally.

A coroner's jury viewed the ruin caused by the explosion on Friday morning.

Devaloni was a native of France and leaves a wife and an 18-year-old daughter to mourn his loss. Devaloni has resided here for several years but his wife and daughter have been here for a short time only.

Two sisters, residents of Michigan, are the nearest surviving relatives.

FOR SALE—An up-to-date hotel of 28 rooms with liquor license. Hotel recently remodeled. Armour Hotel.
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A GREAT SHEEP RANCH

Modern Methods in the Wool Raising Industry.

DETAILS OF THE BUSINESS.

The Summer and Winter Ranges, the Lambing Period and the Work of the Docking Crews—How the Fleece Is Shorn, Graded and Packed.

A modern sheep ranch today is most interesting and involves a great deal of detail unknown to most people. As I spent some time on a big sheep ranch in Idaho a year ago, some account of my observations may be of interest. Unlike cattle, which can, except in certain seasons, be left to themselves, sheep have to be herded the year around. The country is divided into several sections, a winter and summer range. The latter is generally in the hills, mountains and in parts of the forest reserves, permits for which have to be had from Washington. Only so many sheep are allowed in it, and the government charges about 5 cents a head for the summer season, which opens in Idaho about June 15. The winter range is in the valleys and plains or near the ranches, where hay can be had when the snow becomes too deep.

The hardest season is perhaps the lambing period, which comes in Idaho during May. A band of 1,500 to 2,500 ewes is taken out under a lambing boss, who has with him two or three herders, a night herder, a night shooter and one cook. As soon as any of the lambs are born they are gathered together in a small band and flagged—that is, a pole with a red flag is placed near, so they can be easily banded together and that the mothers will suckle their young. When 500 or 600 ewes have lambed they are all driven together in a band and taken on to a new section a mile or so away, where they remain until all the band has lambed. Then they are divided again into two bands, under a herder and helper, and wait until docking and shearing begin before they go to the summer range. The ewes are herded each night by a herder, whose duty it is to keep them on their bed grounds, while the night shooter, either afoot or horseback, rides around, shooting blank cartridges every little while to scare away coyotes or other animals. He generally places two or three red lanterns on prominent places as guides for his night's work.

About the middle of May the docking crew is made up, which generally consists of a boss, cook and five or seven men. Starting at some convenient point, they put out with two wagons, one containing the tents, provisions and beds, while the other holds the corral. The corral is made of laths and wire and can be put up in thirty minutes. The ewes and lambs are driven into it, the lambs cut out and put into the triangle shaped fence, where two or three men hold them by all four feet, while another cuts off their tails and slices the ears of the ewe lambs. They are branded with the outfit and flock brands, while ewes are also marked and counted. In this way the percentage of the lambs is taken. Sometimes three or four bands are treated that way in a day, the corral being taken up and put down wherever the next band is, but two bands are all that most crews can do in a day when they are very near together. This goes on for ten days or two weeks until all the sheep under whose foreman they have been treated.

About May 25 or June 1 shearing begins. A large outfit will have perhaps two or three shearing plants situated conveniently in different parts of the country. A large plant will have thirty or forty shearing machines with steam for power, while a smaller one of sixteen machines will have a gasoline engine. Blades have been given up mostly now, and nearly all modern outfits use the clippers. The shearers are paid by the sheep, 16 cents for rams and 8 cents for all other sheep and a dollar per day board. A "high roller" will shear 200 sheep in ten hours, but these men are far and few. The average is a little below a hundred sheep per day. Each foreman knows beforehand just about what time to have his sheep on hand, and it is remarkable how thousands of sheep can be handled and timed so that none will mix up. A band of ewes and lambs will come in by sunset and are corralled and the lambs cut out and counted, while the ewes are put through a chute into an alleyway and five or eight put in each shearer's pen. As each pen is refilled and the shorn sheep put out the alley man and shearer toll up their account. The shorn sheep are put down another alley and branded with the outfit brand and flock brand.

After the shearer has shorn his sheep he lets it go back into the pen and takes out another, kicking the fleece out of his way, which a boy ties up and throws into a car. The latter gets one-fourth cent a fleece for tying and will make perhaps \$3 to \$6 a day. The car is pushed down to the end of the shed where the fleeces are graded and thrown into different pens. Whenever there is enough wool of a certain grade it is thrown up on a platform, where two men sack and tramp it into jute wool sacks. It is then put out on the scales, recorded in a book with the number of the bag, weight, brand and grade, tolled out and stacked up ready for the teams to haul it to the railroad to be shipped east.—Country Gentleman.

Just Kids.



"How do you like my new hat, Kitty?"
"Lubley, Minnie; I had one just like it last winter."—New York World.

Deaf Elephants.

Solitary elephants, not necessarily "rogues," may be met with in all jungle country frequented by elephants, declares Harry Storey, the author of "Hunting and Shooting in Ceylon." A "solitary," he says, is rather fond of taking up its residence in the neighborhood of a village and helping itself contentedly to the villagers' produce.

Elephants in Ceylon have in general acquired a contempt for the presence of the ordinary villager and will walk through a fence as soon as look at it and help themselves to growing crops in spite of the watchers' presence, shouts or even firing of guns. A good deal of this indifference is due to the fact that there are many deaf elephants to be found all over the country, more than people imagine, and such animals are quite indifferent to any amount of noise. Let an elephant, however, once become aware that he is being hunted, and he becomes as wary and alert as possible.

I once heard of an elephant that was making havoc among the cattlemen in the great swamp of Diwulani and had been "proclaimed" for destruction. I made a forced march by night in faint moonlight, in course of which I walked slap into an elephant in a dark, swampy hollow, and I don't know which of us was the more startled, I or the elephant. Anyhow he made record time for the jungle, and I sat down to let my nerves recover a bit. Undoubtedly that was a deaf elephant.

The Answer Unfortunate.



"What are these cigars called, Collins?"
"All sorts of things, sir."—Bystander.

Just Kids.



"Say, mister, wot's yer lowest cash price fer er marriage license?"—New

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501 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

The Opal Serpent

By FERGUS HUME,
Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab,"
"The Mandarin's Fan," Etc.

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Concluded from Page 2

was picked up she was dead and almost cut to pieces. Lady Rachel and Lemuel Krill were revenged.

CHAPTER XXVI.

SYLVIA was ill for a long time after that terrible hour. Although Maud had not succeeded in strangling her, yet the black silk handkerchief left marks on her neck. Then the struggle, the shock and the remembrance of the horrors related by the miserable woman threw her into a nervous fever, and it was many weeks before she recovered sufficiently to enjoy life. Deborah never forgave herself for having left Sylvia alone and nursed her with a fierce tenderness which was the result of remorse.

"If that wretch 'ad killed my pretty," she said to Paul, "I'd ha' killed her, if I was hanged for it five times over."

"God has punished the woman," said Paul solemnly.

"Serve 'er right," rejoined Deborah heartlessly. "What kin you expect fur good folk if wicked ones, as go strangulating people, don't git the Lord down on 'em. Oh, Mr. Beecot," Deborah broke down into noisy tears, "the 'orrors that my lovely one 'ave tole me. Sich murders and gory assassins!"

"I gathered something of this from what Sylvia let drop when we came back from the station," said Beecot anxiously. "Tell me exactly what she said, Deborah."

"Why that thing as is dead, an' may she rest in a peace she don't deserve, tole how she murdered Lady Rachel Sandal an' my ole master."

"Deborah," cried Beecot, amazed. "You must be mistaken."

"No, I ain't, sir. That thing giv my lily queen the 'orrors. Jes' you 'ear, Mr. Beecot, and creeps will go up your back. Lor' 'ave mercy on us as don't know the wickedness of the world."

"I think we have learned something of it lately, Mrs. Tawsey," was Paul's grim reply. "But tell me—"

"Wot my pure angel sunbeam said? I will, and if it gives you nightmares don't blame me," and Mrs. Tawsey, in her own vigorous, ungrammatical way, related what she had heard from Sylvia, who was now sleeping quietly.

Paul went to find Hurd and related all that had taken place. The detective was equally horrified along with Beecot when he heard of Sylvia's danger and set to work to prove the truth of what Maud had told the girl. He succeeded so well that within a comparatively short space of time the whole matter was made clear. Mrs. Jessop, alias Mrs. Krill, was examined; Tray was found and questioned; Matilda was made to speak out, and both Jessop and Hoker had to make clean breasts of it. The evidence thus produced proved the truth of the terrible confession made by Maud Jessop to the girl she thought to strangle. Hurd was amazed at the revelation.

"Never call me a detective again," he said to Paul, "for I am an ass. I thought Jessop might be guilty or that Hoker might have done it. I could have taken my Bible oath that Mrs. Krill strangled the man, but I never for one moment suspected that smiling young woman."

"Oh," Paul shrugged his shoulders, "she was mad."

"Whatever made her tell Miss Norman what she had done?" said Hurd.

"Because she never thought that Sylvia would live to tell any one else. That was why she spoke and thought to torture Sylvia, as she did, in the same way as she tortured that wretched man, Lemuel. If I hadn't come earlier to Rose cottage than usual, and if Deborah had not met me unexpectedly at the station, Sylvia would certainly have been killed. And then Maud might have escaped. She laid her plans well. It was she who induced Matilda to get her sister to come to Kensington for a chat."

"But Matilda didn't know what Maud was up to?"

"No. Matilda never guessed that Maud was guilty of two murders or designed to strangle Sylvia. But Maud made use of her to get Deborah out of the house, and it was Maud who made Tray send the letter asking Mrs. Purr to come to him, so that she also might be out of the way."

"Well," said Hurd, "I went with the old woman to the address given in that letter which Tray got written for him. He wasn't there, however, so I might have guessed it was a do."

"But you have caught him?"
"Yes, in Hunter street. He was loafing about there at night waiting for Maud and quite ignorant of her death. I made him tell me everything of his connection with the matter. He's as bad a lot as that girl, but she had some excuse, seeing her grandmother was a murderess; Tray is nothing but a wicked little imp."

"Will he be hanged?"
"No, I think not. His youth will be in his favor, though I'd hang him myself if I had the chance and so put him beyond the reach of hurting any one. But I expect he'll get a long sentence."

"And Mrs. Krill?"

"Mrs. Jessop you mean. Hum! I don't know. She apparently was ignorant that Maud killed Krill, though she might have guessed it, after the way in which Lady Rachel was murdered. I dare say she'll get off. I'm going to see her shortly and tell her of the terrible death of her daughter." Paul did not pursue the conversation. He was sick with the horror of the business, and, moreover, was too anxious about Sylvia's health to take much interest in the winding up of the case. That he left in the hands of Hurd and assured him that the £1,000 reward, which Mrs. Krill had offered, would be paid to him by Miss Norman.

Of course, Pash had known for some time that Maud was too old to have been born of Mrs. Jessop's second marriage with Krill; but he never knew that the widow had committed bigamy. He counted on keeping her under his thumb by threatening to prove that Maud was not legally entitled to the money. But when the discovery was made at Beechill and Stowley churches by Miss Qlan, the monkey faced lawyer could do nothing. Beecot could have exposed him and for his malpractices have got him struck off the rolls; but he simply punished him by taking away Sylvia's business and giving it to Ford. That enterprising young solicitor speedily placed the monetary affairs on a proper basis and saw that Sylvia was properly reinstated in her rights. Seeing that she was the only child and legal heiress of Krill, this was not difficult. The two women who had illegally secured possession of the money had spent a great deal in a very wasteful manner, but the dead man's investments were so excellent and judicious that Sylvia lost comparatively little and became possessed of nearly five thousand a year, with a prospect of her income increasing. But she was too ill to appreciate this good fortune.

The case got into the papers, and every one was astonished at the strange sequel to the Gwynne street mystery. Beecot senior, reading the papers, learned that Sylvia was once more an heiress and forthwith held out an olive branch to Paul. Moreover, the frantic old gentleman, as Deborah called him, really began to feel his years and to feel also that he had treated his only son rather harshly. So he magnanimously offered to forgive Paul on no conditions whatsoever. For the sake of his mother the young man buried the past and went down to be received in a statesmanly manner by his father and with joyful tears by his mother.

Paul and his respected father sat up all late discussing the matter.

"And now, sir," said Beecot senior, grasping the stem of his wineglass as though he intended to hurl it at his son, "let us gather up the threads of this infamous case. This atrocious woman who tried to strangle your future wife?"

"She has been buried quietly. Her mother was at the funeral, and so was the father."

"A pretty pair," gobbled the turkey-cock, growing red. "I suppose the government will hang the pair."

"No; Captain Jessop can't be touched, as he had nothing to do with the murder, and Sylvia and myself are not going to prosecute him for his attempt to get the jewels from Pash. Mrs. Jessop, much broken in health because of her daughter's terrible end, has gone back with her husband to live at his house in Stowley."

"What!" shouted Beecot senior. "Is that she devil to go free too?"

"I don't think she was so bad as we thought," said Paul. "I fancied she was a thoroughly bad woman, but she really was not. She certainly committed bigamy, but then she thought Jessop was drowned. When he came to life she preferred to live with Krill, as he had more money than Jessop."

"And therefore Jessop, as you say, had free quarters at the Red Pig. A most immoral woman, sir—most immoral. She ought to be ducked."

"Poor wretch," said Paul, "her mind has nearly given way under the shock of her daughter's death. She loved that child and she loved her from the consequences of killing Lady Rachel. The Sandal family don't want the case revived, especially as Maud is dead, so Mrs. Jessop—as she is now—can end her days in peace. The government decided to let her go. She knew that her

daughter had killed Lady Rachel and shielded her. But she was never sure if Maud had strangled Krill, as she feared to ask her. But as the girl was out all night at the time of the murder, Mrs. Jessop, I think, knows more than she chooses to admit. However, the treasury won't prosecute her, and her mind is now weak. Let the poor creature end her days with Jessop, father. Is there anything else you wish to know?"

"That boy, Tray?"

"He was tried for being an accessory before the crime, but his counsel put forward the plea of his age and that he had been under the influence of Maud. He has been sent to a reformatory for a good number of years. He may improve."

"Huh!" grunted the old gentleman. "Now that—that blackguard, Hay?"

"He has gone abroad and is likely to remain abroad. Sandal and Temper kept their word, but I think Hurd put it about that Hay was a cheat and a scoundrel. Poor Hay," sighed Paul, "he has ruined his career."

"Bah! he never had one. If you pity scoundrels, Paul, what are you to think of good people?"

"Such as Deborah, who is nursing my darling? I think she's the best woman in the world."

"I suppose that Matilda Junk creature had nothing to do with the murder?" asked Beecot senior.

"No. She knew absolutely nothing and only attacked Deborah because she fancied Deborah was attacking Maud. However, the two sisters have made it up, and Matilda has gone back to the Red Pig. She's as decent a creature as Deborah, in another way, and was absolutely ignorant of Maud's wickedness. Hurd guessed that when she spoke to him so freely at Christ-church."

"And the thug?"

"Hoker? Oh, he is not really a thug, but the descendant of one. However, they can't prove that he strangled anything beyond a few cats and dogs when he showed Maud how to use the roomal—that's the handkerchief with which the thugs strangled their victims."

"I'm not absolutely ignorant," growled his father. "I know that. So this Hoker goes free?"

"Yes. He would not strangle Aaron Norman because he had but one eye, and Bhowanee won't accept maimed persons. Failing him, Maud had to attend to the job herself, with the assistance of Tray."

"And this detective?"

"Oh, Ford, with Sylvia's sanction, has paid him the £1,000, which he shares with his sister, Aurora Qlan. But for her searching at Stowley and Beechill we should never have known about the marriage, you know."

"No, I don't know. They're far too highly paid. The marriage would have come to light in another way. However, waste your own money if you like. It isn't mine."

"Nor mine either, father," said Paul sharply. "Sylvia will keep her own fortune. I am not a man to live on my wife. I intend to take a house in town when we are married, and then I'll still continue to write."

"Without the spur of poverty you'll never make a hit," grinned the old gentleman. "However, you can live where you please. It's no business of mine, but I demand as your indulgent father that you'll bring Sylvia down here at least three times a year. Whenever she is well I want to see her."

"I'll bring her next week," said Paul, thinking of his mother. "But Deborah must come too. She won't leave Sylvia."

"The house is big enough. Bring Mrs. Tawsey also. I'm rather anxious to see her. And Sylvia will be a good companion for your mother."

So matters were arranged in this way, and when Paul returned to town he went at once to tell Sylvia of the reconciliation. He found her, propped up with pillows, seated by the fire, looking much better, although she was still thin and rather haggard.

"I am so glad, darling," she said, holding Paul's hand in her thin ones. "I should not have liked our marriage to have kept you from your father."

Mrs. Tawsey snorted. "His frantic par," she said, "ah, well, when I meet 'im if he dares to say a word agin my pretty!"

"My father is quite ready to welcome her as a daughter," said Paul quickly.

"An' no poor one either!" cried Deborah triumphantly. "Five thousand a year, as that nice young man Mr. Ford have told us is right. Lor', my lovely queen, you'll drive in your chariot and forget Debby."

"You foolish old thing," said the girl fondly. "You held to me in my troubles, and you shall share in my joy."

"Allays purvidin' I don't 'ave to leave the laundry in charge of Bart an' Mrs. Purr, both bein' infants of silliness, one with gin and t'other with weakness of brain. It's well I made Bart promise to love, honor and obey me, Mr. Beecot, the same as you must do to my own lily flower there."

"No, I am to love, honor and obey Paul," cried Sylvia.

"When?" he asked, taking her in his arms.

"As soon as I can stand at the altar," she replied, blushing, whereat Deborah clapped her hands.

"Weddin's an' weddin's an' weddin's ag'in," cried Mrs. Tawsey, "which my sister Matilder being weary of 'er spinstering 'ome 'ave made up 'er mind to marry the fust as offers. An' won't she lead 'im a dance neither—oh, no, not at all."

"Well, Deborah," said Beecot, "we have much to be thankful for, all of us. Let us try and show our gratitude in our lives."

THE END.

His Counting Habit.

"Your husband says that when he is angry he always counts ten before he speaks," said one woman.

"Yes," answered the other. "I wish he'd stop it. Since he got dyspepsia home seems nothing but a class in arithmetic."—London Mail.

Terminological Exactitude.



Lady—What are your chickens worth today?

New Boy—Couldn't say, mum. I must only tell what we're selling 'em for.—Sketch.

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Yours truly,

PECK.

REDWOOD CITY NOTES IN BRIEF

Mrs. D. Reed of North Berkeley is the guest of Mrs. John Christ.

Public schools opened last Monday, with the same teaching force.

Born—In Redwood, December 22, to the wife of Bert Behrens a son.

Mrs. J. Marshall has returned to Redwood after a visit with friends in the metropolis.

Miss Myrtle Rossiter of Oakland spent a few days with her friend Mrs. H. Walker.

Dr. Dan Ross and family are visiting the doctor's parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Ross.

Miss Louise Monrot spent her vacation at home with her parents. Her school at Los Angeles re-opened this week.

Mrs. Kaiser, now of San Francisco, was in town last week greeting old friends.

District Attorney Bullock who has been quite ill at his Bussford home, is reported on the way to recovery.

Albert Mansfield has opened an office in the Lipp building and began the practise of law or rather will begin when the cases come in.

Mrs. David Crabtree is seriously ill at Bakersfield, and her mother Mrs. Schroder has gone to that city to attend her daughter.

Miss Hattie Nobs left on Saturday for Fernando, Los Angeles County, where she occupies the position of German teacher in the high school.

Mrs. Harry Brace and children went to Berkeley last week, where they will spend a few weeks with Mrs. L. D. Rathbone.

Mrs. Searles who has been spending the past four months with the Kirtland family of this city left for her home in Sebastopol last Monday.

Miss Belle Johnston who is spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. H. S. Johnston, went to Sacramento on

Saturday last, to be present at the wedding of an old friend.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Heiner had a family gathering at Christmas time when twenty-nine members of the family were present. A happy time was enjoyed by all.

Professor A. B. Way of Petaluma spent a few hours here last week renewing old acquaintances. Mr. Way was enroute to Santa Cruz, where he read a paper before the State Educational Association.

The many friends of Arthur Dodge and Miss Celia Watrons, who were expecting to hear of their marriage at Christmas time, were greatly surprised when the announcement was made at New Year's that the wedding had taken place secretly last June. The young couple are now "at home" to their friends on Page Street, San Francisco.

MOVE TO SOUTH CITY AND AVOID THIS TROUBLE.

An unusually thick fog interfered with traffic on the bay Wednesday morning, and one collision resulted from the inability of the ferry boat captains to avoid each other's boats. This was at 9 o'clock, when the Southern Pacific boat Piedmont, bound from Oakland to the city, met car float No. 2 going in the opposite direction in the middle of the bay.

Both boats were sounding their whistles frequently and apparently going at the required half-speed when they loomed up in the fog. Captain Spohn of the Piedmont immediately signaled for full speed astern, and although the big boat had begun to get under sternway before the car float reached her there was a slight collision. The officers of the car float report that their vessel's engine was also going full speed astern.

There were hundreds of passengers on the Piedmont, but there was no panic, the shock of the collision being so slight that many of the passengers did not know at the time that there had actually been a collision. Neither boat was damaged.

On nearly every ferry line there was a curtailing of the fog service on account of the fog, thus lessening the danger of collision.

FRATERNAL ORDERS

I. O. R. M.

Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, Improved Order of Redmen, installed its officers for the ensuing term Thursday evening last. The attendance, while not large, was composed of active members of the tribe. The report of the finance committee showed that while upwards of \$800 had been dispensed during the year for sickness and distress, the tribe was in a better financial condition than reported a year ago. It was also decided to transfer the cash held by San Francisco banks in favor of the tribe, to our local bank, thereby showing confidence in South City's institution. The usual social time followed the installation and a jolly time it was.

F. O. E.

South City Aerie, No. 1473, will be visited by Grand District Deputy C. W. Westcott, accompanied by an army of past presidents, on Wednesday evening next for the purpose of installing officers of the Aerie for the ensuing term. This will be a grand affair. Never before has the Aerie been assisted by grand officers on installation night. Formerly we were weak. Now we are strong enough to make even the grand officers "sit up and take notice." South City Aerie is on the map of Eagledom, and is here to stay. A grand banquet is being arranged for, and it would be well for the members to show up on time.

NEW RAILROAD SERVICE TO BE GIVEN SOUTH CITY.

The Southern Pacific is considering the establishment of a loop service between San Francisco and South City, the trains operating in one direction by way of Visitacion and the other by way of Valencia street. This will give service to Visitacion and the Union Iron works district, where it is not practical to stop any of the San Jose locals. This district has enjoyed no advantage as yet from the Bay Shore Cut-off. There will be a morning and an evening train in each direction.

Just Received!

25

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